

I'm Eighteen

Big Country

Lines form on my face and hands
Lines form from the ups and downs
I'm in the middle without any plans
I'm a boy, and I'm a man

I'm eighteen, and I don't know what I want
Eighteen, I just don't know what I want
Eighteen, I've gotta get away
I gotta get out of this place
I'll go running in outer space, oh yeah

I've got a baby's brain and an old man's heart
Took eighteen years to get this far
Don't always know what I'm talkin' about
Feels like I'm livin' in the middle of doubt

Cause I'm eighteen, I get confused every day
Eighteen, I just don't know what I say
Eighteen, I've gotta get away

Lines form on my face and my hands
Lines form to the left and right
I'm in the middle, the middle of life
I'm a boy, and I'm a man
I'm eighteen, and I like it
Whoa, I like it
Yeah, I like it, love it, like it, love it
Eighteen, eighteen, eighteen, eighteen, and I like it